



Flashbacks



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Chapter 1 by Urbanized AJ

Flashbacks. That's what Aidan saw as he glared at a photo frame holding a photo of her. That's what he thought of when he held the silver, heart shaped necklace in his hands. He couldn't stop them. Every few moments, bits and pieces of the fights his dead ex-girlfriend Amelia had. Every few moments, Aidan would remember the shape of her *dead* body. *Dead.* He couldn't imagine the horror. The girl he once loved was *dead*, and it was **his** fault. He could remember the one, resulting fight like it was yesterday..

Amelia: "It's all **your** fault."

Aidan: **:MY FAULT?!**"

Amelia: "I DON'T **WANT** SOMEBODY LIKE YOU IN MY LIFE."

Aidan: Somebody like **me**?

Amelia: "I don't want somebody who doesn't **care**"

Aidan: "I *DO* care!"

Amelia: "YOU GOT ME PREGNANT AND YOU'RE **LEAVING.**"

Aidan: "It's only for the *better.*"

That was it. One year ago. When Aidan saw a horrifying news report.

The body of 21 year old Amelia Kennedy was found in the elevator of her Salt Lake City apartment building on Sunday. Authorities say Kennedy shot herself to death. "I heard the gunshots booming at around 10am", a neighbor says.

Amelia is gone. She left me. With a baby. Alone.

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